Lukkage's Victory?: Palinury, Paraem, and Chelli's Forced Submission

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by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

Chelli has a plan to take down a big-breasted, and self-declared, pirate queen named Lukkage, a woman who said that she is Chelli's master. This woman has two other sex slaves, girls who are only 16 years of age, at her side. At the last second, Chelli's plan to have the two girls, who she thought were her allies, is dashed. How will Chelli get out of this situation... or will she not? You'll have to read this to find out what happens next between Chelli, these two girls, and Lukkage on the open seas.

Notes

I started writing this fic in late June and finished it in early September. This is the dark version of what happens at the end of "Bound to a Pirate Queen: Chelli Becomes a Sex Slave" (listed as an inspiration) in that Chelli's plan for Lukkage does not come to fruition. Instead, it goes a different direction. This is the second fic which brings together Lukkage and Chelli.

I used the Kinktober prompt "Free Use" and "Sex Pollen" as stated here and the Kinktober prompt "Lactation" as stated here.

As a reminder, this fic does not reflect *actual* BDSM practices (which are supposed to be consensual and safe). I used those practices here for storytelling reasons, but you shouldn't act like any of the characters (particularly Lukkage, Paraem, or Palinury) do in this fic in real life.

This fic has been cross-posted on Squidge World, Asian Fanfics, and Adult Fanfiction.

Update #1: This fic was update and improved on 11/22/25.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Bound to a Pirate Queen: Chelli Becomes a Sex Slave by lefemmerougensfw
- Inspired by Sex Pollen by Fanlore
- Inspired by The Sexual Science of Masochism and Submission by Sarah Hunter Murray (for Psychology Today)

- Inspired by Why Do Submissives in BDSM Experience Pain as Pleasure? by Michael Castleman (for Psychology Today)
- Inspired by What You Need to Know About Pain During Sex by Vanessa Marin (for Lifehacker)
- Inspired by A Parade of Submissives: What Kind of Bottom Are You? by M. Christian (for Kinkly)
- Inspired by Humiliation Play: Things to Say If Your Partner's Into Sexual Denigration by M. Christian (for Kinkly)

The day had been hard for Chelli, who wasn't used to something like this, at least not recently. She had found herself in chains. A self-declared pirate queen, Lukkage, had said that *she* was her master. She hated being treated this way. She hated this woman calling her a "little pet," and smacking her on the ass. One positive in all of this were two sixteen-year-old girls, Paraem and Palinury. They both spoke to her. They were much younger than her: they were both age sixteen. That was okay, as it partially got her mind off the awful situation.

There was certainly an age gap between them, for sure. Palinury, a raven-haired girl, had threatened to have fuck her if she didn't listen to Lukkage. Chelli had ended up serving as the pirate queen's co-pilot due to Palinury's threat. Later on, Chelli had struggled to get out of her chains and had been brought to a room with Paraem and Palinury. She was told to have sex with them, trapped in a room with these two teenage girls. She did not want to this, feeling a line would be crossed. However, the influence of sex pollen had caused her to feel more of a sexual desire throughout her body. She could resist the pollen. This changed after they ripped off her clothes. Palinury put her finger in Chelli’s lady garden. Paraem massaged her breasts, as her blonde hair touched her body.

These sensations undoubtedly gave her pleasure, causing her to moan. As a result, she agreed to let them pleasure her, overwhelming her reason. This threesome continued, as the two women explored Chelli’s vulnerable body, while she placed her fingers inside these women's special places. They all let out their love juices together, in a release, ending their orgasms. They cleaned each other's bodies of the cum on each one, showing off their alabaster skin. Their breathing started to return to normal. Chelli had a plan. She told Paraem and Palinury she wanted to take down Lukkage once and for all. Paraem had expressed doubts, but Palinury had agreed, causing Paraem to concur. Everything seemed to be moving smoothly, and she believed it would work out.

When Lukkage entered the room, she boasted, acting like her conquest had been completed. She loudly cackled. "Oh my. I didn’t think I'd see this myself. I am so proud of you all." As she marveled at seeing all of them, she happened to trip over one of the chains. This was by design. She ran into the wall. She turned around, seeing Chelli ready to pounce on her. She prepared herself. Chelli motioned the other women, and they shook their heads. She had been betrayed. Lukkage laughed. "My sex slaves are loyal to *me* and no one else, Miss Aphra."

She proceeded to turn around, then hold Chelli down, pushing her to the ground, with the help of the other sex slaves. They ripped off her clothes yet again. She was exposed once more. They prepared to violate her again so they could teach her a lesson "We don't tolerate *that kind* of disobedience here," Lukkage declared, then inserted her fingers into Chelli's special place. She had been utterly violated. The two women, who she had thought were on her side, began fondling her breasts and started sucking on them. She couldn't stomach the pain of betrayal. It made her stomach churn.

Without any warning, she felt something coming out of each of her boobs. It was a certain milky liquid; one she wasn't familiar with. She had never seen it before. It was new. This sensation mixed with their tongues licking around her tits. Through her moans, she demanded, "what are you two doing? Paraem and Palinury, I thought I could trust you..." They shook their heads. In unison, they declared, "we *only* have loyalty to Mistress Lukkage.

We only did this as a test of your loyalty," adding, "and you failed." As Chelli continued to make sounds from her mouth that she could have never made before, she couldn't help but feel turned on from this, as depraved and fucked up as it was. She weakly uttered, "please be gentle, *it's my first time*."

Despite her pleas, the sex slaves were anything but gentle. They ravished her boobs, while Lukkage pumped her fingers into Chelli's altar of pleasure. It soon squirted out onto her face. The pirate queen cackled. "What a *lewd girl* you are, Miss Aphra." Chelli kept demanding that they slow down. She wanted this, but definitely *not* at this pace. As pleasure washed over her, she pleaded again. "You're being too rough. My nipples are so sensitive. If you keep doing this, I'll…" she started to say, with the two sex slaves interrupting her before she could get in any word edgewise.

"Don't worry Miss Aphra, leave your breasts to us," they said together. As perverse as it was, Lukkage stood and watched. Chelli's breasts became bigger, swelling from their perverted actions on her body. "Hyaaaaaa!" she exclaimed as loud as she could, as liquid spurted from her boobs, once again, this time onto Paraem and Palinury, and then onto Lukkage. As she suddenly felt even more lightheaded, Lukkage approached her and happily licked up her love juices. She snickered. She had won. Everything was going as she had expected.

"This is what submission *tastes like*," she declared. As she remained a bit out of it, the two sex slaves started to clean her up, licking her body until the pirate queen issued another command. She cackled yet again. "You need to suck each other's pussies, in *front of me*." Part of Chelli didn't want to do this, but at the same time, she was influenced by the pleasure which flowed across her body. This was so strong and had taken such a hold in her mind that she felt compelled to comply. She proceeded to lick between Paraem's legs, while Palinury licked hers. Paraem followed by licking Palinury's special place. More love juices began gushing out, as they all huffed, and onto the floor. Lukkage was satisfied. She had gotten what she wanted.

"Okay, now everyone get dressed," she said. They didn't even have time to clean themselves off. This was on purpose. It was meant to provide them with the reminder of what disobedience looked like. Lukkage praised Paraem and Palinury, while chastising Chelli. Even so, she could tell how she had begun running down this proud woman. She whispered in her ear. "Due to your defiance, I'll be visiting you *later*." Chelli didn't like the sound of that, not at all! As the time went on, Chelli began planning her next move. She had to escape, somehow.

That night, Lukkage unchained each of them. She felt that she could trust Paraem and Palinury, because they are clearly loyal, but she didn't know about Chelli. As they all went to sleep, Chelli stayed up, not sure what would happen next. She soon got the answers. The pirate queen entered her room. "Resistance is futile. I'll make a slave of you *yet*," she boldly declared. She pulled out a thirty-inch whip. She had charged it earlier. Each of the tails gave her a bit of a sting on her arm, as it slapped against her skin with force, causing her some pain. She hoped there wasn't anything more to come and that this pirate queen would leave her alone. This was nothing compared to what happened next. Lukkage pulled out another whip, which her sex slaves had woven for her.

This twenty-four-inch whip had a textured handle, providing a secure grip for the user. It had a flexible and tapered sixteen-inch tail. She pulled down Chelli's pants, to her shock, then moved the whip in for the kill, giving a sharp and precise strike on her ass. She cried in pain as it stung her skin. If it was used enough, it could even break skin. Lukkage cared little about that. She proceeded to whip her over and over again, leading to more cries of pain and agony. Her voice echoed across the ship, a clear sign to the other sex slaves that this is what would happen if they did not obey.

Somehow, Chelli felt a certain pleasure from the whippin. It *almost* felt enjoyable to her. This wasn't relaxation nor was it meditation. It felt differently from anything else she'd ever experienced in her entire life. She started to become even more aroused. She didn't know what to think of this woman. They hadn't even established any trust between each other yet. She wasn't sure whether she wanted to become *this* woman's slave. It didn't seem right. It surely wasn't normal to experience pain during sex. In any case, she was becoming a different person and felt more worthless than ever.

"Miss Aphra, you *can't* keep resisting forever," Lukkage teased, with love juices beginning to drip from Chelli's private garden, making her awfully embarrassed. The pirate queen laughed, putting her hand underneath and then licking what landed there, while laughing heartily. She wanted to show this woman what obedience looked like. "You got wet because of me, what a *cute slut* you are. How pitiful." Chelli was becoming emotionally devastated. While she no longer enjoyed what she was going through, but she found herself giving in at the same time. She gulped, not knowing what to say.

Her words came tumbling out, as she held her head in shame. "Yes, Mistress Lukkage, I am *yours*. Do with me what you wish." Lukkage chuckled. She *felt* she had won, when in reality, Chelli was only saying this to stop the pain so that she could recover through the night. She wanted this to end. "You are one good slave yet, Miss Aphra," the pirate queen declared. She proceeded to thrust her fingers inside of Chelli's altar of pleasure without warning, hoping to force her sweet juices to come out. While Chelli tried to stop herself, the sensation was too much. Her cum spurted out and onto the floor. The pirate queen had won once again. Chelli had lost again and did not know what to make of herself, or what she had done. What had she done with herself? What had she become.

Lukkage had one final thing to say. She wanted to make it clear that she would remain in charge. She made an almost threat to this space archaeologist. "I'll be back tomorrow. You will fall for me. Your rebelliousness will be gone. You will be mine and no one else will have a claim. Good night, *my* slave." She closed the door and left Chelli there.

After Lukkage was far enough away, Chelli began to cry, her tears streaming down her face. She couldn't believe what she had been through, how the fellow sex slaves had betrayed her, or the way this *damn* woman was treating her. She resolved to get out of there somehow. She wouldn't fall for this woman. She would resist and get out no matter what. She owed herself that much.

End Notes

For this fic, the lactation scene is based on "Does It Count if Your First Time Is With an Android?" Chapter 13 and "Labrynth Milk" by Oujano Kaze. The whip I used in here has characteristics of real impact-play whips, like "Kinklab Electro Whip", "Bijoux Indiscrets Magnifique Necklace Whip" and "Master Series Silicone Viper Tail". I added "Underage sex" because Paraem and Palinury are under age 18 (they are only age 16). I also replaced all the usages of the word "pussy" with euphemisms, like "lady garden," "special places," "altar of pleasure," and "between Paraem's legs." In fact, I only have Lukkage use the word "pussies" once in the entire fic! I could have made this fic longer, certainly, but I do feel it does work at its current length.

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